fists. They selected a bad place for the mill,

not a dozen feet from Taylor's post, He

and tried to lick him.

"Then," he said, "I put the stick on him, You have no idea," he continued, " what we have to put up with, and between drunken teamsters, pestering women and dyspeptic citizens our lot is by no means a happy one.

In the first place, one is supposed to know where every man in New York is located. Then he must be able to answer all the questions that an excited fancy can invent. And he is obliged to be polite and suave at all times."

times."

I should think accidents would be of requent occurrence," suggested THE EVEN-ING WORLD reporter.

"Yes, there is more trouble for us. Our hands are full with our life-saying work, for practically it is nothing else. Why, if there was no officer at the crossings here, some of these teamsters would drive through, reck-

And for all this we are ill treated. The

SATURDAY EVENING, JANUARY 7.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION (Including Postage). PER MONTH, 30c.; PER YEAR, \$3.50.

THE YEARLY RECORD.

Total Number of Worlds Printed during 1887,

83,389,828. Average per Day for Entire Year. 228,465.

SIX YEARS COMPARED : THE WORLD came under the present proprie

Year.	Yearly Total.	Daily Average.
1889 1883 1984 1886 1887	8,151,157 12,285,238 28,519,785 51,241,267 70,126,041 83,389,828	22,381 83,541 77,922 140,387 192,126 228,465

Sunday World's Record: Over 200,000 Every Sunday During

the Last Two Years. The average circulation of The Sunday World during 1882 was The average circulation of The Sunday World during 1883 was

The average circulation of The Sunday World during 1884 was The average circulation of The Sunday World during 1885 was 166,636

The average circulation of The Sunday World-during 1886 was 234,724 The average circulation of The Sunday World during 1887 was 257,267

CIRCULATION BOOKS OPEN TO ALI

ADVERTISING RATES.

(Arate Measurement.)

27. 25 cents per line. No extra charge for ac captable display. Business or Recolal Notices, opposites Editorial page, 50 cents per line. Reading Notices, starred or marked "Advi."; First page, 81.50 per line; Fourth page, 81.25 per line; Inside page, 81.

per line.

The rates for advertising in the Daily WORLD do not apply to the Evening terms. Nor do the rates of that issue apply to the Morning Edition.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

A State Commission is engaged in devising a more humane and less shocking method of execution than hanging for convicted murderers. The guillotine, charcoal gas and electricity are under consideration, with the weight of opinion in favor of the latter. Will the Commission permit a suggestion

What could more surely make "the punishment fit the crime" than to execute each murderer by the method which he adopted to kill his victim ?--poison for the poisoners shooting for the shooters, stabbing for the knifers, bludgeons for the clubbers, and so on.

Perhaps this plan might induce would-be murderers to select the more merciful methods of killing-or to refrain from 4t altogether.

THE HONOR ROLL.

The "Roll of Honor" of public school children will be a feature of THE EVENING WonLD on Saturdays. The first list is published to-day, and it will be scanned by many bright and many fond eyes.

"Punctuality, diligence and good behavior" are virtues capable of cultivation by all. Their acquirement by children will contribute greatly to success in after life,

It is not given to all children to excel in mental achievements. But all may be punctual, industrious and orderly. Competition in these virtues deserves to be stimulated.

FUN AREAD.

The plan of making the colleges of the country "weather stations" contains the promise and potency of lively times. Even the "Freshies" could hardly fail to

make an improvement on the kind of weather we have had in New York this winter.

But when it comes to predictions and probabilities, what flights of fancy the college boys would indulge in! We should always have good weather for baseball and football games, rowing matches and other sports. And as the modern college curriculum extends the sports from April till November, the new weather stations ought to meet a 4! long felt want."

Success to the Young Probs.

THE H'S AND K'S.

The amorous Ansucenz's constant sending of "H's and K's" (hugs and kisses) by mail to his dulcines, is declared by his counsel to afford no evidence of his intention or promise to marry his correspondent.

If the jurymen, "knowing how it is themselves," shall take this view, it should be a warning to susceptible and eager girls to deny and postpone these endearments until after the engagement ring-or, better yet, the wedding ring-has been placed on their finger.

Familiarity may not always breed con tempt, but it is often the parent of indifference. Be chary of the too-previous "H's and K's."

The discovery that the atmosphere of the City Hall is poisoned with sewer gas explains many things. No man can keep good-natured when his lungs and blood are struggling with foul air.

Prof. Vincuow declares that cancer is curable. Now let him cure one.

Dead Mising Towns.

(From the San Prancisco Ecuminer.)
William Hannab, a ploneer railroad conductor of Colorado, long connected with the Denver, South Fark and Pacino Railroad, arrived in the city Friday night. He says the once vigorous towns of so and Robinson, which at one time contained thousands of people, are almost absolutely

"but it is getting out more ore than it ever did. The new Aspen district is sending out a great deal of ore, too. It now has two railroads, the Denver and Rio Grande and the Colorado Midland. The biggest strike made in Colorado lately was by United States Senator Tabor in the Matchiesa.

BROADWAY JOTTINGS.

John C. Peterkin says it wasn't New Year's cake. Thomas Kelly is fast completing his word panoama of the Berkshire Hills.

Walter Appleton writes from California that h s shooting grizzlies and signing baseball players. Dave Stack's friends think that while he was about it he might as well have had a whole handle out on that-umbrella.

Major H. M. Burnley, of the Richmond Howitzers, has strong hopes of persuading his wife to let him have a night-key. C. T. Dillingham, the publisher, advises British

courists in search of sport to look for small

game west of Washington square, but if they want big game he directs them to Weehawken. Robert J. Allard says that duck shooting is goo on the Harlem if you remember to take the tags off the birds before sending them home, and that there is less danger of rheumatism than in shooting out-

. Buffalo Kell," whose name is really Kelly, has stopped talking about his trip to Europe, because the last man he told about the Bridge of Sighs at Venice interrupted him with: "Talking about big bridges, I'll bet the one we have at Covington, Ky.,

AROUND THE WHEAT PIT.

ceata that one of yours hollow."

Black Dan Dixon is now known by the sobrique! f . The Blond,

Broker Jimmy Roy is one of the busiest-boys around the wheat pit.

FTommy Mook's "I told you so" comes in very appropriately in these days.

Charile Freeman wishes now he hadn't been such bull, especially on January.

When Al Geer's musical and sonorous paritons is neard, the crowd is lost in admiration. bred Goldsmith's foghorn harmonies still con

inue to relieve the crowd on a rainy day. Henry Allen didn't believe in a ** January bulge.

nd now his friends are envying his luck. The great original Cherokee war-whoop is given by Charlie Wilmot with a soul-stirring cadence.

It was for the lack of a few more high tenors like Tommy Young that the Glee Club had to disband

It is noticeable that J. H. Nightingale is not now buying much wheat for the pauper population of One of the most popular of the boys in the pit i

Bob Cooke, who is never at a loss for a witty As a funny man Al Pearsall is hard to beat, and

is falsetto is something immense, at least so the boys say. Archie Montgomery has never yet tet anybody get ahead of him as a switch broker. He is on the

op of the heap. Bob Marston and Shorty Moore can be relied on to make some noise and amuse the gallery when

things are dull. Dan Tuthill is famous for the agilily with which se can jump in and out of the market. He is the Charle Johnes of the Produce Exchange.

WORLDLINGS.

A seventeen-year-old girl in Winneld, Kan., has een twice married and twice divorced and will soon wed a third husband.

It is said that Mr. Irving's profits from his presen tour in this country will reach \$150,000. His receipts for two weeks in Philadelphia were

A string of beads strung on a brass chain and cross of brass were found four feet beneath the surface of the earth at Princeville, Ore., recently. It is conjectured that they belonged to an early Catholic missionary from California or to an Indian who had embraced the faith.

Stephen Rane, an old resident of Waupun, Wis. met his death in a singular way last week. He was ascending a ladder in his barn when he fost his footing and fell between the rounds, his chir catching on one of them and holding his there

until he slowly strangled to death. There are in Paris thirty-six licensed venders of horse meat. A St. Louis man who has cultivated a taste for this kind of meat says he likes it better than choice veal, which it resembles. He also thinks that one of the most appetizing danties that he can place on his table is a bit of well-roasted

donkey meat

farmer's boy when he went to Providence a little over a score of years ago in search of something to do. He began life as a clerk in a grocery and by thrift and shrewd investments has amassed a fo tune of \$900,000. His colleague, Chace, is worth \$500,000, which was made in manufacturing.

Mrs. John T. Shelton, of Bridgeport. Conn. ha presented to Trinity Church, at Southport, a pair of sliver aliar candlesucks of historic value. They were the property in the last century of the Rev. Philo Shelton, of Bridgeport, the first Episcopa olergyman ordained in the United States, and were used by him while he held the charge of Trinity

The new hotel which John Wanamaker, of Phile delphia, has erected for the benefit of the women employed in his stores, has ample accommodations for 100 boarders. It contains a bowing alley, numerous apartments for bathing. The rate for a reck's board and lodging, including the laundering of one dozen pieces, is \$3.25.

The Unity Club, of Denver, recently addresse letters to the leading ministers, lawyers, poli-polans and literary men of the State asking each to furnish a list of the ten novels he considered the greatest. The results showed the favorite novels to be, in the order named, "Les Miserables," "David Copperfield," "Scarlet Letter," "Ivan hoe," "Vanity Fair," "Romola," "Jane Eyre,"
"Adam Bede," "Ben Hur" and "Uncle Tom's

A Patriotic Kentuckian.

[From the Williamsburg (Ky.) Pinca.] Marion Vanderpool, who lives on Cain Creek, in this county, has been married twenty-six years and is the father of twenty-two children, fifteen of and is the father of twenty-two children, fifteen of whom are living, and none twins or triplets. His wife's malden name was Louisa Miles, and she is forty-three years old, and Marion says she can shoulder two bushels of corn. She is the mother of all the children. Marion is only forty-five years of age, and was born in this County, while his wife was born in Anderson county, Tenn., but was reared here. We doubt if this record can be beaten outside of Whitley.

Good Reason for Irritation,

[From the Nebraska State Journal,]
* They say that Quigby is of a very quarrelsome

"Yes, be's rather hard to get along with." "What's the cause of it?"
"He's proofreader on a paper that's -trying to
com Volapuk, the new language."

Sankes and Pishing. [From the Detroit Free Press.]
Johnny-Pa, can you catch snakes on

-Certainly, my son, if you take

WORDS FROM THE PEOPLE

THE COAL BARONS WOULD DO WELL TO VISIT THE EAST SIDE.

They Would There Learn How Poor People Are Affected by the High Prices of Conl -People Who Buy One Onton and One Leaf of Cabbage at a Time-Interviews with Merchants Who Sell to the Poor.

THE EVENING WORLD continues its invest gation as to the causes of poverty on th east side, and in the course of a tour through Avenue A a reporter saw a thinly clad, war little girl buy a single onion and a cabbage leaf to put in a kettle of soup! The price charged for this " supply " of vegetables was

two cents. A wasted and worn woman, aged far be yond her thirty years, had just pennies enough in her handkerchief to pay at one grocery for a bit of cheese weighing an ounce and three crackers. She was a sewing-woman and this constituted her dinner!

The dealers in Avenue A say that they are compelled by the very poverty of many of their customers to denveredit to any one, and when these poor people have no money they have learned to go without their food in si lence. And this little forlorn creature with her crackers and cheese shrunk from a kindhearted gentleman who offered to add a dimto the treasure.

"It's no use," said the dealer, "Thes creatures won't be helped. They are as creatures won't be helped. They are as proud as Lucifer. They say: 'I never did accept charity and I never will.'"

Charles & Fred Beck, grocers at 50 Avenue A, say that business is poor this winter. People are out of work. The strikes have a great deal to do with it. "We sell coal by the pail, or oftener by the half-pail," they said. "In former years we didn't know anything about half-pails. Pailfuls are 13 cents and there are two and a half to a bushel. A half pailful is seven cents."

"How do you sell vegetables?" asked the reporter.

reporter.

All by the quart. That's the biggest measure in the house. Potatoes are eight cents and there are eight or nine potatoes in

cents and there are eight or nine potatoes in a quart. There are seventeen 'quarts' in a bushel and we have to throw out every bad potato. We pay 75 cents a bushel and buy more than any other store on the east side.!'

Peter H. C. Wobber, grocer, at 72 Avenne A, says: 'Business is quiet, but it is always so after the holidays. I do a cash trade. I do not dare trust people. On this account I do not see much of the very poor."

Mr. Wobber sells potatoos at \$1 a bushel, which is a fair example of the difference between the cost of necessities to those who can buy in quantities so large, for the people with only a few pennies in hand, and purchasing potatoes a quart at a time, must pay

tween the cost of necessities to those who can buy in quantities so large, for the people with only a few pennies in hand, and purchasing potatoes a quart at a time, must pay about twice as much.

Bernard Wiegand, of Wiegand Brothers corner of Avenue A and Twelith street, says:
"I find business all right. We sell mainly to the working classes. It is cheap trade, with little profit. We sell coal in souttles and half souttles—about seven tons a week. We have to work seven days in the week, because all the other dealers do. We have four men on Sunday until 10 A. M. We take in about \$60 in sales of from five cents up to a dellar.

"A scuttle holds about thirty-six pounds, and we get 13 cents for it. A paliful, 13 pounds, is seven cents. A seven-cent quart of potatoes weighs nearly four pounds, Two pounds of beans go for a quart, and sell for nine cents. That would be \$2.70 for a real bushel."

William McGuire keeps a tidy, small

bushel."
William McGuire keeps a tidy, small grocery at 230 Avenue A. He says: "Business is yery slack. I have no clerk except my good wife, and business could not be worse. People seem to be out of money. We cannot give any oredit. We do not sell coal. There is no profit in it.

give any credit. We do not sell coal. There is no profit in it.

"Our customers buy in small lots, so that it would take a whole year to sell my stock if it was not replenished. People seem to be at work, but prices of the necessaries of life are very high. I shall get out of business and go to work again."

Thomas E. Daly, grocer, at 242 Avenue A. says: "Business is not brisk. People around here have little money, but must pay cash for what they get. The live from hand to mouth. They just earn a living, and when they are out of work they are hard up and without much hope of ever getting on their feet again.

without much hope of ever getting on their feet again.

"I don't sell coal. There is too little money in it. I would have to buy at retail and the big dealers charge too high. Then I would be obliged to deliver it all around in pails, and there is too much work for the pay. I sell poor dairy butter for 20 cents, and get 33 cents a pound for fine creamery butter."

Angust Becker, grocer, at 283 Ayenne A

August Becker, grocer, at 283 Avenue A. spects the most successful man of his race in this country, barring Fred Douglass, whose influence among the colored people has not been shaken by any later prophet. Brucels a shrewd man and a wealthy one, his fortune being estimated at \$150.000.

Senator Aldrich, of Rhode Island, was a poor farmer's how when he were the storm and be better off a little later.

A Scotch Smugglers' Retreat.

[From the Scoteman.]
The revenue officers have discovered another ingeniously concealed smugglers' bothy " in Strathcarron, koss-shire. In their search the officers followed the gorge of a stream which flows in a secarron, Rossahre. In their search the Ombers followed the gorge of a stream which flows in a series of cascades through a rocky chasm of great depth. Here, twenty feet from the bottom of the rocks, they found one of the most artfully constructed bothies ever seen. At first it appeared to be a cave, but on entering it was seen that it had been scooped out of the rock and roofed with strong planks over which boulders and shingle were thrown in a haphazard war, as if the whole were a mass of debris from the rocks overhead. The water-channel to and from the bothy was also covered with boulders—in fact, there was nothing to indicate that such a piace existed except that the rocks above were blackened with smoke. In the bothy were found a mash tun of 200 gallons capacity, a receiver of twenty gallons capacity, a thermometer, several minor utcusils, and most important of all, the pott-duck of black pott, as the natives call the still, How the smuggiers managed to get their goods in or out of such a dangerous place was a puzzle to the officers until, after some risky scrambling, the gorge was further explored, resulting in the discovery of a cleft in the rock, down which a rope-ladder was suspended from a tree at the top. Others of the officers had in the mean time discovered another bothy, near which was concealed a mash tun of 850 gallons capacity. All which a followard was sapershad from a res at the top. Others of the officers had in the mean time discovered another bothy, near which was concealed a mash tun of 850 gallons capacity. All these utensits were destroyed on the spot, except the still, which was borne away as a trophy.

Made \$300,000 on the Turf.

(From the Indianapolis News.)
Doesn't the making of \$300,000 in a few years on the turf make a man interesting? One of the nost striking figures in the sporting world is Uncie Bill Daly. He has just been brought into notoriety by vigorous divorce proceedings brought by his This bids fair to be settled out of court, but wife. This bids fair to be settled out of court, but Uncle Bul has suffered no little inconvenience. From his stables have graduated some of the most famous jockeys of to day, notably rival champions From his stables have graduated some of the most famous jockeys of to-day, notably rival champions of the course McLaughlin and Garrison. Garrison is his nephew. His stable has never contained horses of the first rank, but it has been uniformly successful in its class, and "Uncle Bill's luck" has been proverbial at the race tracks in the vicinity of New York. He made his first great splurge here only a few years ago. When he brought his horses to Coney Island he was laughed at and no one thought of backing them, but when he began to win steadily the eyes of betting men were opened, and they began to watch him closely. They soon found that the "ungainly, lanterned-jawed upstart" was a judge of horses, and could give many a stableman points on how to train. He cleared \$50,000 the first season. His buck has been steady ever since. He is now worth nearly \$500, coo. To anybody who has never seen Uncle Bill the idea of his being a lady's man would seem ridiculous. In the first place, his gait gives the impression that he is either iame or has a game leg, his features are harsh and his complexion leathery, like that of a man who has chewed a pound of tobacco every day since his hirth. He is the most shabbily dressed man about the race-tracks, and even the stable boys look at him askance, His hair stance up all over his head like the oft-quoted quills of the frestul porcupine.

THEIR LOT NOT A HAPPY ONE.

Extensive Information and Hard Work Ex-

good-natured officer, whose post is at the New York end of the structure, near the Coroners' office, He has been on that walk They Think That It Would Be a Great Hardship if the Saturday Half-Holiday for five years and knows every stone in it. Law Were Repealed-What Some of Some time ago a couple of belligerent Italians tried to settle a difficulty with their

The recommendation of Supt. Willis S. tried to separate them and one turned on him Payne, of the State Banking Department, that the Saturday Half-Holiday law be repealed, has stirred up a commotion among the bank clerks of the city that threatens to develop into an open revolt in case the Legislature should seriously consider the matter.

Presidents and merchants themselves are not them never leave their offices until late in the afternoon on Saturday, and while many of the clerks are not enabled to take full advantage of its provisions, the law is by no means inoperative, and that its repeal at the present time would work a great hardship not only to the bank clerks but to all classes of

these teamsters would drive through, reca-less of anybody.

"And of a foggy night, when the traffic is heavy, there is work enough for three men. There are three lines of teams, all struggling to reach the toll-house first. Then the pedestrian who attempts to pass has to look those who would be most affected by its repeal is almost unanimous. To a reporter of THE EVENING WORLD who made some inquiries to-day among the employees of downtown banks and business houses some of the ex-pressions of opinion in regard to the recom-mendation of the Superintendent of the Banking Department were vigorous and can-

man whose questions we can't answer scowls at us, or is more emphatic, according to his disposition, and the newspapers take hold frequently and do us injustice. Indeed (and he sighed), "it is unfair treatment we get from the papers. But we can't help ourselves. We do the best we can and have to take chances of having our work appreciate take chances of having our work appreci-Then a couple of newsboys blocked the passage while they tried to settle the ques-tion of pugllistic supremacy, and the bridge policeman, as he started to decide the dispute for the lads, added, "and here is more of

MARRIED FOR MONEY, NOT LOVE.

Clerk Ahearn's Observations as to Why Wives Are Deserted.

" Has my husband left any money here for me ?" inquired a young woman of the genial Chief Clerk, John F. Abearn, at the Essex. Market Police Court this morning, Having ascertained her name, Mr. Ahearn

took a bunch of envelopes from his deak, and looked through them. "Here it is," he said, producing an envelope on which her name was written, " but

there's no money in it. You had better come back later. It may be here for you than." The woman sighed and departed. "Has Daniel Collins been around with my money?" asked another woman about ten.

curios—a collection by no means small, be it remembered. He has a brogue as noticeable as the nose on his face, though he is only haif Irish. He was born in Spain, and has lived preity nearly everywhere longer than in Ireland. He is brighteyed read in all the isms of the day, a thorough flash-Basouk for argument, forceful, keen, intellectual—yet, broadly speaking, altogether too great a theoriser for every-day use.

He has just been made President of an organization whose weird purpose he doubt delights his soul. He talks of it and its sims with a pathos worthy of a believer in anti-poverty schemes. The society rejoices in the title of the "Sudden Deats Club." The name, I fancy, and perhaps the underlying notion were suggested by one of Louis Stevenson's lightmares, the "Salcide Club." There is no young man with cream tarts, however, no prince, no funny business of any kind. The nearest approach to levity that will be permitted will be the mirth incidental to the quarterly dinners, at which the members purpose to gather and congratulate each other that they are still living. No one is eligible to membership that has not some organic trouble that is reasonably likely to cut the string of life with a snap. After some deliberation it has been decided that persons with a hereditary tendency to suicide are eligible. As people with fatal troubles can hardly be said to possess a constitution worth speaking of, the club has decided to do without one or those useful and comprehensive code of by-laws, however. One of the most notable is that no member shall at any time carry upon his person any letters or other documents that might compromise the good name or touch the happiness of others. Another requires each member to carry constantly about him papers containing his name and a deciders to be buried or the decider of the decider of the start of the containing the said to be the read that make the decider of the deciders to be buried or the backet of the law has one of them backet. The purse was \$1,000 a side. The place name and residence of his "favorite undertaker," specific directions as to the disposal of his body, and particularly a statement as to whether he desires to be buried or burned. All who join the clar bollgate themselves to lead correct lives, to be hopeful and cheerful, and to "keep their hearts pure" against their dissolution. The members are counselled to be cheerful and hopeful, and the club's quarterly dinner is designed in a measure to foster those feelings. The first dinner of the club will take place in a short ime. It is significant that the membership now is at the unlucky number of thirteen. So you see Quaker City continues to produce strange things.

[From the San Francisco Examiner.] Noah Li Hop Wee, with a smile upon his moot like countenance, stood up in Judge Hornblower's Court yesterday and sald: " Me no pedule clams. Me work for Hook

Went, 819 Sacramento. Go long bleach, get clam, carry 'em to man who buy. He keeps restaurant on Sixth street. He says he no want clams that time. "
The Mongolian was charged with peddling clams

The Mongolian was charged with peddling clams without a license.

'Picase, Your Honor, I move to dismiss," said his attorney. 'The ordinance says 'meat, flan, game or vegetables.' Clams is not a vegetable, a game. a meat or a fish."

'It is a bivaive, Your Honor," was the reply, with a look of learned triumph.

'Well, they cat clams on Fridays, anyway," interposed the learned Nr. Coffey.

'That don't make it a fish, and Webster's Diotionary says it sin't."

'Well, who's Webster, I'd like to know? I run this court, "said Ills Hosor, 'and I decide that clams in a fish and ind defendant guilty. Tomorrow for sentence."

What's the Odds ? [From the Off City Derrick.] (There's a kias for thee, my dove, Or, mayhap, it's more for me; So I've kiased your lipa, my love, What's the odds whose kias it be?

ALL WANT THEIR HOLIDAY.

THE BANK CLERKS OPPOSED TO SUPT. Bridge Policeman Taylor is a well-built, PAYNE'S RECOMMENDATION.

> Them Say About It-Insurance Company Clerks Anxious to Have the Law Stand.

The general opinion is that while the bank personally benefited by the law, for many of

employees in the city. The opposition to any change in the law by

did. "I don't think that you will find a man in "I don't think that you will find a man in the bank," said Receiving Teller A. P. Mor-gan, of the Chatham National Bank, "that is not opposed to the repeal of the law. Why, a man who would favor such a proposal as that of Bank Supt. Payne must be a crank. He would be opposing what was for the in-terest of the great majority of all bank em-

ployees.

"We get off every Saturday now at 2.30, and at the latest at 3. This would be an impossibility under the old system. Of course it makes the work a little harder on Monday, but then we don't mind that. No, you can put us all down in the anti-repeal list."

Paving Teller F. E. Stone, of the Seventh Ward National Bank, was less vigorougly opposed to the repeal of the law, although he thought that for the majority it would be an unfortunate thing.

"In some respects," he said. "The present arrangement is a nuisance because it

ent arrangement is a nuisance because i crowds into two hours the regular work of five, and then it mixes up everything on Monday. But then there is no doubt that a great many of the boys get off several hours earlier when the banks close at noon than when they keep open up to 3 o'clock.

"None, of course, get off at 12, but there are a great many who can fix up their books and get away by 3, which is a big saving on an ordinary day's work, especially in the summer."

The woman sighed and departed.

"Has Daniel Collins been around with my money?" asked another woman about ten minutes later.

Again the Clerk produced the envelopes and dooked for her name.

"Your husband has been here, Mrs. Collins," he remarked. "Here is \$5; sign this receipt. Good-day, madam."

"Your husband was here an hour ago," Clerk Ahearn explained to the next application of money and would pay him two weeks along to form the compount of money and would pay him two weeks along to move your two weeks allowance, \$10."

"Ah." ejaculated the wife," but I don't betweep the story. He has been seen in a liquor store every night in the past week."

"If he doesn't keep his promise," kindly saidthe Clerk, "he will; be rearrested and then if the gone here a month," said the Clerk women came and went, to are Exempto Woman reporter, "are women to a good law, however, the mon are made to a Exempto Woman reporter," are women to a good law, however, the mon are made to a go

his appearance on the track and beat everything that could be brought against him. This remarkable beast was first called Modock, but his name was changed before be had been on the turf a month. He was owned at Louisville. When he had beaten all the great trotters of the West it was proposed to match him with Fiora Tempie, who had just made a record of £19½ at Kalamazoo, The thing was settled. There were to be three races. The purse was \$1,000 as side. The place was the then famous track at Centreville, L. L. On the day of the race hundreds of Philadelphia horsemen went over to New York, and every mother's son of them backed "John Morgan." Alas for their confidence! Flora Temple won in three straight heats. The race was one, two and three-mile heats. The system of free passes was then much more claborate than at present, and none of the Philadelphians had to walk home.

Sparrows Attack a Capary.

[From the Saraanah News.]
The sins of the English sparrow are legion, but their treatment of Mrs. George Smith's little canary at Macon Friday was a new departure in wickedness. The housemaid hung the cage in the window where the sun shone, and in an hour or two she returned and found it surrounded by a flock of sparrows, who had pecked one eye out and broke one wing close to the tody. In some manner they had got hold of the little captive through the bars of its cage and they were still fighting it when discovered. their treatment of Mrs. George Smith's little canary

Harold Knew His Ways.

[From the Chicago Tribune.]
Harold is getting old enough to astonish his parents occasionally with an original remark. The other evening his mother said something to his father, who was reading. He didn't hear it. She repeated it, but the head of the family was too intent on his reading to notice that he was being addressed. Harold had watched operations, and after his mother had spoken the second time observed: "Mamma, I think you'll have to 'souse papa. I guess his ears has gone out to walk around the block for a few minutes."

Collecting Bad Debts. J. T. Nix, a widely known attorney and money

broker at Greenville, has employed a new method of collecting. He has a messenger boy who is equipped with three the labels to be worn on his hat. They are conspicuously labelled respectively, "Collector," "Collector of bad debts," and "Collector of very bad debts," The boy piles a hard-ened debtor with those in succession, and the sec-

THE PEOPLE'S LETTER BOX.

Every-Day Topics of Interest to Renders The Evening World.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

As usual you are on the side of the work ingman and have raised your voice against the efforts of the rich to take from the poor a half day of rest. Rich employers think but little of the men who do the work for them. They get down at 10 or 11 o'clock in the morning, go to lunch in the middle of the day for an hour or two, and then leave about 4 for a drive in the park before dinner. The poor employees begin about 8, having to get up at 6 to be at work in time, get half an get up at 6 to be at work in time, get half an hour to dinner and leave for home between 7 and 8 at night. They do not require any constitutional drive; they are poor and made to toil, so keep them at work. "No rest for the clerk or shipper," says the autocrat. "We want more money and it costs us more to keep men at work the whole of Saturday than it does to let them have the half day off, so repeal the law." What chance have the workers? None, except the press, and the only paper on their side is The World. Gird up your loins and make a fight for us against those who would oppress us.

your loins and many works us. HALF-HOLIDAY.

Has a Justice the Power ! Editor of The Evening World: Will you kindly inform a constant reader of your paper if a Police Justice has the power to release a prisoner whom he has committed to jail, without fine, before his term has expired? Has not the Governor, only, power? By answaring the same you will oblige D. W. J., Hunter's Point, Long Island City.

Slippery Sidewalks.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Cannot the Board of Aldermen or the Mayor compel the police to attend to their business? The number of people who were placed in danger of injuring themselves this morning was enormous, and yet few housekeeper thought of putting sawdust on their side walks. The police ought to attend to this. Jan. 7.

A Boy With a Good Heart.

To the Editor of The Evening World: I have a good overcoat that would fit a boy about seven years old, and a great many Golden Days and Argosys. I thought they would be good for some poor boy, and, as I do not know any, thought I would write to you. If you know of any, please tell me where to send the things, or what to do with cambridge place, Brooklyn, L. I., Jan. &

Overcrowded Horse Cars and L Trains.

To the Editor of The Evening World;
The discomforts which the people of this city have to put up with are many, but none are so bad as the overcrowded horse cars and "L" road trains. Take last night, for instance. Slippery under foot, drizzling overstance. Slippery under foot, drizzling over-head, cold and cheerless enough on the streets, but what was it in the cars? People were packed like sardines, the ventilators of the cars were closed and the crowds inside were cooked and stewed until the air was thick with vapor. It was enough to make a car-horse sick, and yet hard-working men and women had to put up with it. What is the remedy? One of the Cooken.

SECRETARIES IN A MARBLE PILE. President Bayles Alone Has the Luxury of

a Female Amanuensis. The typewriting machine does its efficient work at Police Headquarters, but President Bayles alone enjoys the luxury of a pretty femaleamanuensis. Daily she appears in the Board of Health rooms at 9 A. M., and precisely at 4 P. M. she trips down the big marble steps on Mulberry street and leaves work and turmoil behind her.

Police Commissioners Voorhis and Porter indulge in private secretaries who are type-writers and stenographers, and all documents prized by their chiefs are copied and pre-served. Commissioners French and McClave do not care for a typewriter, and their secre taries do copying in the style of Auld Lan Supt. Murray has established a bureau of

Supt. Murray has established a bureau or typewriting, presided over by Patrolman Webb. The latter has three assistants, all members of the police force, and nearly all day four machines are kept busy printing orders and other instructions. The Superintendent is a firm believer in economy, not only on the force but in the machinery necessary to a proper transaction of routine essary to a proper transaction of routine essary to a proper transaction of routing

The Russian Peasant Women.

The women in Russia do two-thirds of the work in the country. There are immense wheat, out and hay fields everywhere, and in August there is great activity in the country. The large majority of persons at work are women. They wear short dresses, plain and straight, and a long plece of cloth over their heads like Araba. The wheat is sown broadcast, and it not cut by the women with sickies is harvested with the old-fashioned scythe, which is a two-pound snead and a broad, short blade. From the snead up to the handle there is a wooden bow something like, in appearance, the half of a heavy barrel hoop. This bow keeps the wheat, &c., from falling back over the scythe handle and scattering. I have never yet seen a man who would deign to gather up, bind and stack the wheat or oats when once it was felled. The women must do this while the men do the 'gentlemanly' work, although I have seen many women cutting grain with the scythe. The neighbors cub together in harvest and help one another. A Russian harvesting rendezvous is quite lively, and is the scene of a mothey crowd. The old men and young, boys and girls, with their mothers, grandmothers and aged women assemble at daybreak. There are a number of horses on which are carried water, food and extra implements. The horses the boys and men ride, walle the old women walk. They always carry the scythes, forks and rakes back and forth every day, and work as long as there is daylight; and since it is daybreak at 5 A. M., and not dark until 9.50 P. M., the hours of labor are long ones. activity in the country. The large majority o

[From the Washington Post.]

Charlie Brill, the genial restaurant proprietor. has a big masti | dog which has proved the relation has a big mastil dog which has proved the relation of the brute to man by taking up one of the vioca which neretofore has been deemed exclusively a manly prerogative. 'Beas," as the dog is called, is an inveterate toper. She will take a urink every time she is invited, and has a capacity for beer that is really surprising. When any one enters the salon and calls for drinks, Bess, who is generally lying asleep on the floor, will get up, walk slowly to the bar, but her paws on the counter and wink at the barkeeper. She seldom winks in vain, and when a glass of beer is put before her she drinks it with apparent reliab.

when a glass of beer is put before her ane orings it with apparent reliab.

But Bess does not confine herself to drinking in her master's saloon. She knows all the saloons for blocks around, and when she is out on the street for exercise if she wants a drink she merely pushes her way into a saloon, and, standing up at the counter, winks at the barkeeper. All the barkeepers know her, and her credit seems to be inexhaustible. Sometimes Bess gets a little more to drink than is good for her, and then she feels bad. After a spree of this sort she becomes very penicant, and for several hours swears off, but her virture. After a spree of this sort she becomes very pentent, and for several hours swears off, but her virtuous moods do not last long, and after an hou or two's sleep she is again winking at the barkeepe

[From the Belfast Journal.]

A gentleman of this city, who wished to make his wife a present of a muff, took bome two for her to select from, one cheap and the other a high-priced article. Thinking to have a little fun at the expense of his better half he changed the labels. The cheap one was much admired, but seeing the price on the ticket the wife said she could not afford that and would take the other. It looks as though the joke was on the man of the house.

A Careful Father.

[From the Merchant Fraveller.]
"Johnny," said the careworn editor to his only son, "I know you want to help your poor old father and give him an item, but I would rather you'd stay sway from the pond till the loe gots taloker. "Tou may come handy to feed the press."

THE STRUGGLE FOR BREAD

CONDITION AND PAY OF SALESWOMEN IN DRY-GOODS STORES.

They Also Have Long Hours and Patiguing Work-Allowed to Sit Down when Not Busy, but Unable to Find Much Time for -Wages Low Except with the Old and More Experienced Employees.

The formation of the Workingwomen's Asociation and the reports in THE EVENING WORLD concerning the work and wages and manner of living of the working girls and women of this city, have stimulated greater interest in their behalf and given to many of the female wage slaves a ground of hope for

a better state of things in the near future. In his search for facts regarding the condiion of working girls, a reporter of Tun EVENING WORLD was led to make inquiries about those who are employed in the retail dry-goods stores.

In a large establishment in Fourteenth street he talked with a young woman engaged as a clerk at the ribbon counter. Her posttion was near the door, which was continually swinging to and fro.

"Do you suffer any inconvenience from the cold draughts of air which come in ?" was the first question.

"Yes, I feel chilled all the time. Our man ager seems to think it a good thing to have plenty of fresh air, and I agree with him, but like these cold draughts continually pouring in on them. We catch bad colds sometimes, and occasionally one of us is compelled to remain at home in consequence."

"Are you allowed to sit down during business hours?"

"Yes, when not have

ness hours?"
"Yes, when not busy, but we don't often get much time to sit down. During the holiday season we were so busy that we were compelled to be on our feet from 8 o'clock in the morning until 9 in the evening, and sometimes as late as 11 o'clock or 12 on Saturday nights. I tell you it was weary work, and I would go home completely exhausted. We scarcely had time to eat our lunches at noon

would go home completely exhausted. We scarcely had time to eat our funches at noon and get supper."

"Did you get any extra pay for the holiday senson's labor?"

"Not a cent. In a few stores, I heard, the girls requived triffing presents of small articles, and in one large store the girls had \$1 each added to their regular wages."

In another large dry-goods store in Sixth avenue the reporter observed that the same state of things existed as regards the draughts of cold air from the doorways, and the young saleswomen were kept too busy by a constant stream of buyers to admit of their resting, although little stools were provided for them. A few looked pale and haggard, and the lunch, consisting of a sandwich and a little cold tea, coffee or milk and hurriedly disposed of, did not seem the nourishment they required.

The daily round was kept in for six days in the week from 8 o'clock in the morning until 6 in the evening.

The average wages of the young women who stand behind the counters in most of the stores is about \$5 a week, it was learned. Many get as little as \$3 a week, and a fow experienced and older women receive from \$8 to \$15 a week. A large number of the female clerks are dependent on their scanty wages for support, while others live with their parents or relatives, and are enabled to do better than their less fortunate sisters.

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER.



Just 19 O'Clock. [From Judge.] Artist-Where are you going to take dinner 9 Author-Oh, I'm not particular, Wherever Artist-Well, I was going to take it with you.

[From the Lovell Oitisen.]
A terrible example—the first one in the arithm ic that does not have the answer appende A Seasonable Legend. (From Fid-Bits.)
Just tack this legend on your door
For those who're going through its
**Please take this door along with you
As far as you can do it."

A Bad Example for Boys.

A Lost "H." [Prom Tid-Bite.] British Sportsman—'Ave ye seen hanny 'ares, me

boy ! I've been out all the morning and 'avent iropped one.
Impolite Urchin—You've dropped part of one. Origin of a Phrase.

Greece has only a small navy, and "when Greek meets Greek then comes the tug of war," which is supposed to be a small gunboat. If is spoken of as "the tug," and, of course, is the only one in the country.

A Long-Felt Want. [From Judge.]
* That what I call ingenious, " said Merritt, as he sharpened the end of a match and used it as a

toothpick.

"Any one can do that," returned Cobwigger.
The difficult thing to do is to make a match out Mal Apropos. Jones attended a wedding the other day where

the groom was an infantry officer.

"One of the best branches of the service," he remarked, as he congratulated the bride; "deaths are so frequent that advancement is certain and rapid." An Expert Linguist. [From the Woman's Magasine.] A Linguist.—Pa, here's a piece in the paper about parasites. What is parasites, par

"Parasites, my boy? Why, parasites are the people who live in Paris. Think you ought to know that, and you in the Third Reader?" An Beenemical Man.

[From Texas Strings.] "Then why do you grow a beard if you think to is not becoming to you?" "In order to save money. I must be very economical."

'Yes, but you never went to a barber. You always shaved yourself; so it don't cost you any

thing."
"Don't cost anything when I shave myself, and flumph, do you suppose 1 get court-plaster feet nothing?" [From the Merchant Traveller.]

sked a very tough-looking citizen of a man-who poked as if he might be a boon compani " Burglarining."

"What was your last job?"
"I tackled the residence of last night."
"Have any luck?"
"Yes; first rate."
"What did you get?"
"I got away without buying